Voice over news:
"Four missing children were found dead last night, the scent of their burning flesh led investigators to the crime scene where they discovered what was left of the children's bodies, along with an old, dull bladed hatchet.
investigators had pulled the name of a possible suspect, the believed to be dead; Toby rogers."

Ticci Toby: “he's the director behind the tainted childhoods, the adolescent murderers at every blood stained hoodie,
it's always the exact same story; a murdered family, a disappearance in the woods
my memories come and go but that THING was what crashed the car, he's the reason i'm like this!
im his puppet, harvesting the currency of fears that they could feed, cause every-every one of us is being controlled.
and i get these brief sensations of realization, where my mind is my own but then his white, empty face fades back into my mind
beckoning me, filling my mind with these tempting lies and i slip back under his control

he's speckled me with disorders, thought of violence, force feeding my spirit with his energy
all ripening it up so i'm the perfect carcass to do his dirty work, cause it's the children at night, possessing them with these feelings,
unnatural feelings that urge them to go out and hurt, he's always watching from behind the curtain
pulling at the strings in their veins, EVEN NOW MY FEAR IS GIVING HIM POWER HE CAN HEAR ME AND HE-HE'S ***LOVING IT***
i'm his prized possession, i can't remember how much of me is by/myself anymore
Is mania me? Is the killer really who I am?
i just can't tell anymore..

he's infested his way deep deep into my mind..
a part of me almost wants to stay under his control, i now have a purpose, his power, it's almost familiar
he can't be worse than the jaded memories i dream of the previous father figure,
the other part of me screams that hes the one responsible for my life spiral down
every detail is his direction, we would all be alive and happy if it weren't for him
controlling every other thought and feeling of mine, to obey his every desire

and then,, when he's done with me, i'll be disposed of.
just like the rest of them,.. the children, the ones he led into the woods

he.. he ate them,, AND I'M NO EXCEPTION, HE'S JUST TAKING HIS TIME WITH ME
using me for his personal gain, once he slowly eats away at my sanity,
till i'm no longer of use to him
each limb, plucked from my body.
skinned alive and hung from the tree branches
sheltering his feast, of my wet, bloody flesh.

It almost excites me, maybe it's all,, really good/("for the greater good") **it was hard to tell what he was saying*
Yes? mustn't disobey the operation
i'm a needed part of the plan
hehe- NO NO!! **NO!!**
HE'S HERE RIGHT NOW, GET OUT OF MY HEAD, OH GOD, LEAVE ME ALONE!!”

Eyeless jack:
“there is a way to silence the faceless ones-
have you ever considered taking up cannibalism *my dear boy*?”

The video for this transcript no longer exists on youtube but I still have the mp4 from when i archived it before it was taken down in 2020/2021
(post T.T content purge) it originally came out in 2015 and the thumbnail looked like this ↓